Sqoob Wood 8°. 89. 11

THE Pleasant Fable of Hermaphroditus and Salmacis.

by T. Peend Gent. With a morall in English Verse.

¶ Anno Domini. 1565. Mense Decembris.

¶ To M. Nycholas Sentleger Esquyer.

Wen I had employed some time in translating *Ouids Metamorphosis*, and had achyued my purpose in parte therof, intendyng to haue trauayled further: I vnderstoode that another had preuented me. And so, after that I had receyued coppes therof from the Prynter, I was resolued to stay my laboure, & to reserue that to the vse and behofe of my pryuat frend: whych I intẽded to haue made comen to euery man. Howbeit because I knowe my selfe on dyuers causes aleged to your worshyp, being no lesse lerned your selfe, then affectioned to euery cõmendable faculty, hauyng nothyng more fyt at this tyme: I thoughte it good to gratefye you wyth some part therof, and that not

altogether vnder the note and figure according to the text. Applyenge also a morall to the Fable. And because it hath pleased you vppon youre good wyll, rather then for the worthynes hereof, to accept & cõmend my Coppye in wrytyng: I am now therfore bold to publysh it in prynte vnder the patronage of your name. The rather to amẽd the volume of thys other history. And thus neither my first labours shall altogether syncke: nor I shall seeme to abuse the wryter, or reader of those foure bookes of *Metamorphosis*, whych be so learnedly translated all redye. Thus yours for his small powre assured. Wisheth you *Galenes* health, & good fortũe which *Policrates* enioyed for the most parte of hys life, and *Nestors* yeares.

T. Peend.

From my Chamber ouer agaynst Sergeants Inne in Chancery lane.

1564.

¶ The pleasaunt Fable of Hermaphroditus and Salmacis, by T. Peend.

With a morrall in Englyshe Verse.

SAME *Venus* once by *Mercurye* compressed, a chylde did beare:
For beuty farre excellyng all that erst before hym weare.
Thys noble chylde by name was calde *Hermaphroditus* so,
Of both hys parents names it is deryued, as ye kno.
Hys shape it dyd so farre excede the graces of all other:
That then the countenaūce of the childe myght well discerne hys mother.
Hys portraiture beyng, it was so perfecte in eche poynete,
Hys noble lyms so fayre to syght. so set in euery ioynte,
That he might seme *Dame Natures* warke as farre for to excell:
As do the Gods the shape of men, as auncyent storyes tell.
As to hys face it was so fayre, and bryght wyth bewtyes shyne:
That it exceld the glysteryng beames in *Phœbus* face deuyne.

Hermes and Aphrodite Androgynus.

A paterne playne to mend her moold
Dame Nature there myght see.
Therby appeard how merueylous
the worckes of god they bee.
The *Phrigian* boy, by Thegle caught
on *Ioue* tattend and waygbt.
Liriopes, sonne *Narsisus* fayre,
Nymphe *Eccho* her dayntye bayte,
Not *Atis* fyne, whych was sumtyme
accepted wel wyth *Ioue*,
Nor yet the boy in incest got
which *Venus* so dyd loue.
Al these were not to be comparde
with yonge *Hermaphrodite*.
Nor *Cupide* sure his brother blynde,
if Poets truly wryte,
Myght not with him in shape compare,
but yet to fortune hee
Was subiecte more then this, as we
by thend may playnly see.
For *Cupide* he doth yet now lyue
a stoborne wytlesse boye:
But *Hermaphrodite* death at laste
had power for to dystroye.
How be it by dolefull dome, he lost
hym selfe before he dyed.
Such was his lot. Yet seemes it straūge
one from hym selfe to flyed.

Some

Gaminiz
les sonne
f Troys
ynge of
Troye.

Adonis
onne of
Mirrha
y her
ther
Cinyras.

Some wolde not thynke that any man,
myght chaunge hys nature so,
That from hym selfe by destony,
he myght departe or go.
How be it the straunger that it seemd,
the rather dyd I choose
To wryte of hym whose lot it was
by ill lucke hym selfe to loose.
Amonge a thousand storyes whych
are worthy to be scande,
In golden verse by skylfull pen,
I toke thys same in hande,
To shew my redy wyl to you
tyll greater power in mee:
As correspondent to my mynde
lyke wyse it may agree.
Wherfore the whylst I shall desyre
your Mayster shyp to take
This same, in worthe of worthy warke,
and full accompte to make,
That want af wyl is not in mee.
Though power therto do not agree.
¶ But now thys sonne of *Mercuryes*
in *Ida* mounte was fed,
And fostred: thear, full fyftene yeres
hys lyfe also hee led.
And then desyrous for to know
the state of countreys straunge,

All *Licia* land, by trauayle great
to *Caria* he dyd range.
Wherras dppon a tyme, what wyth
hys trauayle that was great,
And eke the weather being hote
he werped then wyth heate,
And redy for to rest hym selfe,
by chaunce he dyd espye
A well, wyth water fayre and clere
as Chrystall to the eye.
Which nether bushe at any tyme
nor weede it ouer grew.
Much lyke vnto the well it was,
wherto *Acteon* drew,
When that *Diana*, and her Nymphes
al naked in the same
He saw, by chaunce as he dyd seke
hys lately coursed game.
Aboute thys sprynge an idle Nymphe,
fayre *Salmacis* dyd vse:
Which euen as soone as wyth her eies,
the yonge man fayre she vewes,
Strayght set on fyre: The smoldrynge
doth strike vnto her harte, (heate
And thorow persed by the dynte,
of cruell *Cupydes* darte.
She strayght desyres with him to ioyne,
her lustе for to fulfyll.

She

She tryms her selfe, & goes forthwith
for to declare her will. (waie
To whom when that she came: strayght
With comely grace she gan to saye.
O worthy child, whose shape doth shew,
(as it doth seeme to mee.)
That surely thou some god, and not
a earthly wyght shulde bee.
Kyght happy are thy parentes sure,
and eke the Nurce in lap
Which hath the layd oft tymes, & geuen
thy louely lyps the pap.
But happyest of them bothe I saye,
a blessed one is shee,
Whych as thy bryde within one bead
myght ioyne her selfe with thee.
My dere, vouchsafe to here my sute,
graunt my request I pray,
That if you be not maryed yet
then, then graunt thys I saye,
That I may rest my happy lyms
in blessed bed with thee,
So I with *Juno* for to chaunge
my state wolde not agree,
If thou be maryed, let me steale
one turne. My harte, my ioye,
She sayd, and therwyth held her peace.
But lo the shamefast boye

Was dasht, and out of countenaunce
he blusht as red as blood, (cleane.
He wyst not then what loue dyd meane.
it wolde haue done one good,
To see how wel the blusshyng shame,
The amased boy as it became.
Such was his lyuely countenaunce,
such was hys comely hew.
Whom when the Nymphe had long be-
not able to subdewe (held,
Her heat affection and desyre.
not able to susteyne,
The force of those so feruent flames,
she doth attempte agayne
By other meanes to try the boy,
eche practyce doth she proue.
But nought at al could moue hys harte
being rude, as yet to loue.
She seketh to imbrace his necke,
and asketh for a kysse.
But then the boy respysyng her
was moued much wyth thys,
And sayd leue of these wanton tryckes,
no lenger troble mee,
Els wyll I soone be gone, and leue
the place and all with thee.
Then *Salmacis* afrayde, dyd make
as thence she wolde be gone.

But

But in a bushe harde by the same,
she hyd her selfe anon.
The boy thought now that al was safe
from shame as yet now free
Does of hys clothes, and thynketh sure
that none the same doth see.
And lyke a wanton kyd he skyppes
and in the mead doth run.
Then in the well, to bathe hys feete,
he so at fyrst begon
But thus at last the water cleare
it doth delyght hym so.
He geues hys body to the streames
and wadeth to and fro,
And further foorth with softely foote
he doth begyn to go.
At last wyth armes out stretched hee
hys body clene doth dyp.
By swiming, through the siluer stremes
hys yuery corps doth slyp.
The Nimph this while, beholdyng him,
no longer then could staye,
But of her mantel being throwne
she wold leape in strayght way.
The boy amyd the waues doth swym
as whyte as any snow.
No swan could seme more whyte thē he
that euer any sawe.

The

The Nimphe her hart doth pant w̄ ioy,
shee scant abydes to staye,
Untyll her garmentes all were of.
shee plyeth so her prayе.
Euen as the eger maistyue Dogge,
whom scant hys keper stayes,
But at the bayted Beare he stryues
for to be gone alwayes.
Euen as the Hauke doth bate, when that
shee sees the Partryge spronge:
So *Salmacis*, to her it seemes
Eche tyme it is to longe,
That lets her from the pray. But loe,
as mery as a Pye,
The boy doth fricke and play, he thynckes
that none may hym espye.
But as the Hare within her fourme,
when shee doth feare no ill:
The hounde is on her sodeynlye,
then prest the foole to kyll.
So *Salmacis* vnto her prayе,
into the water goes:
As though that then for al the worlde
her lust she wolde not lose.
Not to perswade hym how she meanes,
as shee dyd erst before:
But now theys prest her lust to serue,
or els to dye therfore.

She it to folly so full inclynde:
That nothing then might chaunge her mind.
But lo the boy, as soone as he
dyd theare the Nymphe espy,
Euen as the lytle Roche wyth synnes
out reched fast doth flye,
The raueryng Pyke, which after hym
in greater hast doth hye:
So vp and downe the springe they flete,
the one hym selfe to saue.
The Nymph, her ioy by spoyle doth seke
of thother for to haue.
The slyghtfull boy, lyke as the Hare,
for lyfe the Hounde doth flie,
The Nymphe alwaies euen as the houd,
when he doth come so nye,
That eue̅ his nose may touche her heles:
he gyrdeth foorth amayne,
With gaping mouth, being alwaies like
hys pray for to obteyne.
The Nimphe dyd dryue him vp so neare,
that euen of force at laste
He is compeld for to resyste,
and stryue for hym as faste,
Her rage by strength for to suppresse.
she forseth on hym so,

That

That wepyd nyghe the tender boye,
he wotes not what to do.
To ſtryue he is compeld, or els
to yelde agaynſt hys wyll
Unto hys foe, whych forceth ſo,
her luſt for to fulfyll.
And yet ſome women ſay, that they
be innocentes, god wot.
Thys nyce Nymphe doth now dyſplay
whether it be true or not.
In goodnes ſymple ſure they be,
Els ſubtle ynoughe I warrant ye
So nyce and fyne, before the tyme
thys weakyng Nymph dyd ſeme,
That force and myght to breake an egge
in her ye wolde ſcantly deme.
And yet by force, ſhe kepeth now
the yonge man at a baye:
As in a corner doth a dogge
kepe vp the ſtrypyng graye.
And then at laſt eſpyenge well
aduantage fyt therto,
She catcheth hym about the necke
as lothe to let hym go.
Euen as the Iuye wyndes aboute
the tree, ſo doth ſhe claſpe
The body of the ſtrypyng boye:
which trembled lyke the Aſpe.

Euen

Euen as the Crab in cruell clawes
when he hath caught hys foe:
With grype doth gyrd him so as though
he shulde not scape hym fro.
Euen so the Nimph (though *Venus* sonne
do as he may resyste.
In wordes protestyng playne how that
she shal not haue her lyste.)
Yet hoppyng wel, with prestyng wayght
she cleueth to hym so:
That thoughe he stryue and wrythe, she
he shal not from her go. (sweares
Wherfore (thou froward boy) she saies,
now strogle on thy fyll.
But now by force I wyl obtayne,
that shal content my wyll.
Thou shalt not scape me sure. Go to
with stoberne stryuyng styll.
With prested lyps perforce to hym
an hundred kysses she
Doth geue, wherby it may appere,
she lyked hys companie.
This sayd. Unto the heauens on hyghe
she lifteth vp her eyes,
And sayth, o Gods that see all thynges
and syt aboue the skyes,
Graunt that thys wylfull boye
may neuer parte fro mee.

But

But let vs styll in one remayne.
the Gods they dyd agree
To her requeſt. And *Venus* then
being moued wyth theyr mone,
She dyd vouchſafe to ſoyne
theyr bodyes both in one.
One countenaunce dyd ſet fooꝛth
a thynge full ſtraunge to ſee,
A man and woman both
wyth one coꝛps to agree:
And yet the ſame no parfecte man,
noꝛ woman foꝛ to bee.
¶ But now, when that *Hermaphrodite*
dyd ſee in water playne,
He entred lyke a man therin,
and ſhulde come fooꝛth agayne
But halfe a man. Hym ſelfe he loſte.
Hys foꝛtune it was ſo.
Wherfoꝛe he lyfted vp hys handes,
and pꝛayde hys parentes to,
That who ſo euer entreth here,
hys lot lykewyſe may bee:
That he to man and woman both,
in ſhape may ſo agree.
Theyr parents hard the plaint, ẏ which
theyr doble ſhaped ſonne
Had made. And ſo wyth vertue ſtraũge,
the ſpꝛynge was ſpꝛed anone.

Thus

Thus both in wyſh they did agree:
And now contentyd well they bee.

NOw, *Ouid* here myght ſeeme to ſome,
a tryflyng tale to tell.
But yet it ſhewes a worthy ſence,
if it be marked well.
The Poets vſe in pleaſaunt toyes
great wyſdome for to ſhew.
A ſubtle ſence thys tale doth beare,
al beit perceyude of few.
By *Venus*, ſonne here vnderſtand,
ſuch Youthes as yet be greene,
And from the ſpot of fylthy luſte
the ſpryngflynges that be clene,
which yet haue not enthrald the ſelfes
vnto affection vyle.
Nor know the poyſon ſtrong, ẏ ſubtle
which louers doth begile. (baite,
Euen ſuch as newly haue caſt of
a boy, and entred in
A yonge mans age. Such one as dothe
to know hym ſelfe begin.
Of age well able for to rule
hym ſelfe without agurde,
Such one as firſt into worlde
begynneth for to ſlyde,

To lerne and see the trades of men,
to chose the good from ill.
By yonge *Hermaphrodite*, such one
here vnderstande we will.
By *Cania*, signifye the worlde
where all temptations be.
Wheras the good and il, alwayes
together we may see.
By *Salmacis*, intende eche vyce
that mourth one to ill.
And by the spring the pleasant spoyle,
that doth content the wyll.
So that when any yonge man fyrste
without a guyde or staye,
Doth enter in the worlde so wyde,
vnskylfull of the waye,
Not knowyng yet the wylye bayte,
nor the temptations vyle,
Wherby the subtle sorte oft tymes
the sely do beguyle:
He blyndly runneth on eche wheare,
and doubtyng of none ill:
Because hym selfe he meaneth none,
he thynckes that no man wyll
(do otherwyse.)
And so, by pleasaunt shape of vyce
deceyued all vnware,
He drownes hym selfe in fylthy sinne,
& taken in the snare. The

The more he striues, entangled once
the faster he is in.
Such is the nature of the bayte,
and sleyght of that same gyn.
But after that he is deceyued:
by practyce to hys payne,
More wyse, alwayes he will beware
to come in lyke agayne,
Then will he ioye to see his wyshe,
on others in like sorte,
Which plunged be in pensyue payne,
whylst that they seke for sporte.
A man is fayde to lose hym selfe,
when reason quyte exiles,
Enthrald in slauysh woe, he is
constrayned for to yelde
To lust, and wyl. dame reasons rules
(whych skyll shuld rule our race.)
Reiected quyte, to affections:
we geue the grounde and place.
And lyke to beastes, esteming more
to serue our sensuall lust,
And to adorne the body braue,
whych shal consume to dust,
More lese then for to decke the mynd
which is immortall sure.
Such is our beastly nature blynd:
so is our lust vnpure.

So we our cheefe and greateſt Good,
the treaſure of our minde,
Do loſe, and ſo to ſlauyſh luſte,
our nature free we bynd.
And ſeruauntes bond vnto our wyll,
we warke our wretched woe.
So one may loſe hym ſelfe, and be
vnto hym ſelfe a foe.
So do we chaunge the happy hope
of euerlaſtyng ioye,
Euen for the preſent paſtyme, whych
our ſelues doth moſte anoye.
We chaunge our nature cleane,
being made effemynat.
When we do yeeld to ſerue our luſt,
we loſe our former ſtate.
It is the nature of that well,
that fylthy lothſome lake,
Of luſt, the ſtrengthe from luſty men
by hydden force to take:
And ſo it may now playne appere,
the Poet thus dyd tell.
As many as hereafter ſhall
once enter in thys well
Of vyce. Ye ſhalbe weakned ſo.
Hys nature ſure he ſhall forgo.
¶ Thus muche hereof, as my rude
doth vnderſtand the mind (Muſe

Of *Ouid*, by thys pleasaunt tale,
no further sence I fynde.

But nowe the fickynge fancyes fonde,
and eke the shuttle wyttes:
The mad desyres of women
theyr rage in folysh fyts (nowe,
I wyl display. Thys Nymphe, ỳ boy,
dyd for hys bewty loue,
For euen the sodeyne syght of hym,
dyd her affection moue.
And *Eccho* shee *Narcissus* yonge
euen for his bewtyes sake,
Did choose amonge all other youthes
to be her faythful make.
Medea and *Hypsiphile*,
dyd loue *Iason* so,
Euen for hys louely face, that they
wolde from theyr countreyes go,
And leue their parentes & their frēdes
to go, and be wyth hym,
Which to them both, not longe a go
had erst a straunger bene.
Demophon by hys semely shape,
dyd lyke fayre *Phyllys* eyes.
And *Dido* she *Eneas* braue
therfore dyd loue lykewyse.

And in lyke ſorte dyd ende her lyfe,
when that ſhe myght no more
Entoye her ioyfull luſte as ſhee
was wonte ſome tyme before.
It ſemed death, what ſo dyd them
deuorſe their louers fro.
Fayre *Helen*, *Menelaus* wyfe.
To *Paris* kine alſo
Dyd yeelde, with him to *Phrigian* towne
a ſtraunger for to go.
To *Paris* armes her ſelfe ſhe toke:
And *Menelaus* olde forſoke.
¶ The luſty gerle began to lothe,
ſuch ſage paſtyme as hee
Could make. She rather choſe
with *Paris* yonge to bee.
The learned *Sapho* did ſome time
to comely *Phaon* ſue
For grace. And *Biblis*, ſhe
her brother dyd purſue.
¶ For bewtye that in him did ſhine.
She followed him therfore
So longe: till that her faynting limbs
could carry her no more.
King *Niſus* doughter dere alſo,
fayre *Scylla* was beguilde,
By *Minos* yellow ſhinyng heare,
whiche as her foe in feilde:

Againſt

Against the walles of *Megaris*,
dyd beare hys seemely sheilde.
And yet kynge *Minos* wyfe,
was of another mynde.
In *Taurus* blacke ill faced syze,
moze pleasure she dyd fynde,
The captains rousy skuffe, blacke pol,
to her so fayze did seme:
That she her husbandes golden beare
dyd not so much esteme.
The Emperour *Othons* doughter dere
Adelasie dyd so
Regarde the lyuely *Alcran*,
that she wyth hym did go
To countreyes straunge content
by hazarde of her lyfe,
Against the will of all her freindes,
foz to become hys wyfe.
With peyncelyke lyfe, foz hym alone
an Empyze she wolde lose.
With hym to leade a symple lyfe
much rather she dyd chose.
All pleasures in the wozlde, in hym
alone she then dyd take.
Al freindes, foz hym alone also
she gladly dyd forsake.
With hym foz nede right wel she was
contented coles to make.

To couche in cotage lowe,
on symple soode to fare.
For all the world, excepted hym,
she toke no kynde of care.
He was her blysse. Her ioye was hee.
And nothing els esteemed shee.
And *Hero* fayre vnto her feare,
Leander fyne dyd take.
And *Thisbe* she dyd kyll her selfe
for comely *Piramus* sake.
Orestes lyuely lookes, dyd much
Hermione delyghte.
Kyng *Tancreds*, doughter *Gysmond*, dyd
loue *Guistardes* beuty bryght.
The *Nymphes* dyd *Hiacinthus*, for
hys seemely shape desire.
Hys louely chere ful, soone did set
theyr youthly hartes on fyre.
And *Iuliet*, *Romeus* ponge,
for beuty dyd imbrace,
Yet dyd hys manhode well agree,
vnto hys worthy grace.
So seemely shape dyd loue procure:
And *Venus* bydes came to the lure.
And *Aphrodite* dame so coye
dyd loue *Adonis* so,
That she wyth hym, alwayes
contented was to go.

In

In slender hand, the craggy bowe
she did vouchsafe to beare,
And run a huntyng after hym,
to kyll the syghtfull Deare.
The stoberne boy, blynd *Cupide* here,
with shaft, did strike his mother dere.
¶ Sythe bewtyes grace, as pleasaunt
these ladies did deceiue. (baite,
What did *Adonis* mother, in
her father olde perceyue:
Why she shuld seke by incest vyle,
Yer mothers bed for to defyle.
¶ What stynging fyt dyd force her so?
what mad desyre doth moue
Yer thus? why shulde she seke an olde
and cancred lad to loue?
And why dyd *Phædra* sue vnto
her boysterous sonne in lawe,
Hypolite blunt (being rude to loue)
vnto her lust to drawe.
Why did hys fierce & frownyng face,
hys harde complexion seeme
To her a fayre and manlyke hewe.
what made her so to deme?
Syth bewtyes goodly grace, somtyme
so well it lyked her,
That she aboue her countrey, dyd
yonge *Theseus* prefer.

Her sister *Ariadne* aye,
hys shape esteemed so:
That she her brother did betray,
and fled her parentes fro.
Such be the fond and frantike fits
which in the blinded brayne
Of wanton women often times,
with swinging swey doth reigne.
And *Venus* eke, which liked so
Adonis lovely grace,
That she from hym wolde not
abide in anye place.
In warlike *Mars* that bloody knight:
Sometime also she did delyght.
Sith she for comely bewty then,
these luskie youthes dyd love.
To marry with dame *Iunoes* sonne
what od concept did moue
Her so: to serue that grisslie sire,
the Coperlsmith deformde.
Whom Nature neither with good
nor learnig had adornd. (grace,
But euen a rude & boysterous carle.
whose colour in his face:
A Croyden sangwine right did seme.
This is a doubtfull case.
That she which erst did seke so muche
for bewtyes goodly grace,

To loue *Adonis* faire alone,
thulde seke sometime to imbrace
Dyr *Vulcane*, with his drousie pall,
A smyth whych did on stythy, rowl.
I dare not sure dissolue thys doubt.
I feare to iudge on thys.
To haue to do wyth gods aboue,
how dangerous it is:
Tiresias olde, which was sometyme
a Iudge of *Iunoes* game.
In iesting stryfe, for tellyng trueth
the Iudge dyd beare the blame.
He loste hys syght, for iudgyng right.
O Iudg vnwise, thou knowest ỳ ꝓfice
Of telling trueth, moze was ỳ rueth.
Tiresias, thou Prophet olde,
whych hadst the grace, for to vnfolde,
the secrets hyd of thynges to come:
Though *Iuno* thee, did make the blind,
Yet *Ioue* to thee, was not vnkynd.
He dyd restore, as good therfore.
Thy lacke of sight, thy knowledg doth
Right wel aquight. That is the trueth,
For by the same, vnto the skyes,
Thy worthy name, it dyd aryse.
Yelw be it I, am not so bolde
With iudgement thys for to vnfolde.
The Goddesse grace I moze regarde:

Then

Then hope, to haue of *Ioues* reward.
For doubt of blame, I dare not say
Or shew the same, whych erst alway
I thought. For sure, if I may chose,
Dame *Venus* loue I wyll not lose.
Sith mē bear blame, for telling troth:
To shew the same I wolde be loth.
Wherfore now I, wil cease to wait.
And you hardy, by iudgement ryght,
As one exempt from *Venus* might:
May be more bolde, thys to vnfolde.
And so to you, I leue it now,
that this moste weyghty doubt:
At further leasure (when you lyste)
your selfe may fynde it out.

T. D. Peend.

That the vnlearned myght the better vnderstande these, I haue compendeously noted the hystories, & names not familier to oure englysh phrase.

Venus. VEnus, wyfe to *Vulcane*, fayned of the Poets to be the Godesse of loue. And by another name is called *Aphrodite*.

Mercurie. MErcurye, the sonne of *Iupiter* and *Maia*, one of the daughters of *Atlas*. Whom the Poets called god of eloquence, and is called *Hermes*, otherwise the messenger of *Iupiter*.

Phœbus. PHœbus, *Apollo*. And is taken for the Sonne.

Narcissus NArcissus, sonne of *Liriope*, a chylde of passyng bewtye, whych did so much delyght in hys owne shape, as the Poets fayned, that he died for loue of his owne shadowe, and was turned into a flowre, *Phrigian*,

Phrigian. PHrigian. One of the Lande of Phrigia.

Cupide. CVpide, sonne of *Bacchus* and *Venus*. and is fayned of the Poets, to be the God of loue. And is called blynde: because luste blindeth iudgementes of men.

Eccho. ECcho. A Nymphe, whiche loued *Narcissus*. And the sounde that commeth from the valleys and hollowe places, & doth sounde againe syr or seuen wordes, in some places, by reason of the reuerberatiõ of the aire. (as some saye.)

Ioue. IOue, sonne of *Saturne* and *Ops*. King of *Creta*, and was fayned cheefe of the Gods.

Iuno. IVno. Syster & wyfe of *Ioue* or *Iupiter*.

Medea. MEdea, doughter of *Oeta*, kynge of *Cholcus*, which loued *Iason*. Who, when he had swore neuer to forsake her. She did helpe him to kill the Serpente, and wyn the golden fleece. And so when she did prively go away with *Iason*, she kyled her ponge brother

2683.

Absirtus,

Absirtus, and did plucke him in peces, to stay her father which pursued after her: & when she had lyued many yeres in *Grece*, with *Iason*, and had children by hym. At last *Iason* forsoke her, and maryed *Glauca*, doughter of kynge *Creon*. *Medea* so refused, slew the sones which she had by *Iason*, & settynge hys Palace on fyre: she burned *Glauca*, and her father therin.

HIpsiphile, doughter of *Thoas*, kyng of *Lemnus*, whyche loued *Iason* exceedinglye, & bare hym two children at a burden. *Hipsiphil*

IAson, sonne of *Aeson*, whom *Pelias* hys Vnkell being kyng of *Thessalye*, dyd sende wyth manye other valyente Gentlemen, to fetche the Golden fleece. Whych (the aduenters therof achyeued,) by the helpe of *Medea*, he wan, and brought it away. *Iason.* 2683.

DEmophon, sōne of *Theseus* & *Phædra*. Which returninge from the haytaple of *Troy*, was by tempeste brought into *Thracia*, where *Phillis* doughter *Demophō* 2737.

doughter of *Licurgus*, then Queene, receyued hym, and after maryed hym, whyche from thence wente to *Athens*, promysynge her to returne shortlye. Which when he performed not, *Phillis* not able to sustaine the ragyng fyttes of so feruent loue. Honge her selfe on an Almonde tree.

And so the Poetes fained that she was turned into an Almonde tree.

Dido.

Dido, doughter of *Belus*, kynge of *Tirus*. And wyfe of *Sicheus*: whom when *Pigmalion* the kinge, & brother to *Dido* had slaine for his richesse. *Dido* sayled into *Africa* with hys treasure, and theare buylded the famous Cytie of *Carthage*. And afterwarde in loue with *Aeneas*, when he had departed from her, to seke the lande of *Italye*: (according to *Cassandra* her prophesie.) she brake her necke for sorow, falling into the fire, &c. Or according to *Virgill* slew her selfe with *Aeneas* his swerde.

Aeneas

Aeneas. A noble man of *Troy*, sonne of *Anchises* and *Venus*. Which escappynge with his father, wyfe, and other hys countrey men. After greate

great trauaile, and many chaunces: atchyued in *Italy*, wheare after great bataple he slewe kyng *Turnus*, and maryed *Lauinia*, daughter to kyng *Latinus*. And so became king of *Italy*.

Helena. 2752.

HElena. Begotten of *Iupiter*, in the lykenes of a Swanne, on *Leda* wyfe of *Tindarus*, kynge of *Laconia*. And was for her passyng bewtie twyse stollen Fyrst by *Theseus*, being but a gerle: & the seconde time being wife to *Menelaus*, by *Paris*. For whom the *Grecians* warred ten yeares space with the *Troyans*. And so *Troy* beyng burned, receyued her agayne.

Paris. 2732.

PAris. Sonne of *Priam* kynge of *Troy*, by hys wyfe *Hecuba*, with whom when shee was greate with chylde, shee dreamed that shee had broughte forthe a fyrebrande, wlych shulde burne *Troye*: wherefore the kynge afrayde, cõmaunded that the chylde shulde be kylled as soone as hee was borne. Hys mother *Hecuba*, moued wyth motherly

pytie, did pryuelye sende hym to a Shepardto be brought vp. And whē he ware a ponge man, *Iuno*, *Pallas*, and *Venus*, Goddesses, stryuynge in beuipe for a golden Apple, wheron was writtē: be it geuen to the fayrest. They were sente by *Iupiter*, to the iudgemente of *Paris*. To whom when *Iuno* had prompsed rule and kyngdome, *Pallas* wysedome, and *Venus* pleasure, and the fayrest woman in the worlde. He gaue the apple to *Venus*. And so after came in fauour with his father, and sayling to *Sparta*, he brought fayre *Helen* away wyth hym. And so the batayle of *Troy* began.

Sapho. *Apho.* A womā of the Ile *Lesbos*, lerned in Poetrye, beinge forsaken of a ponge man, called *Phaon*, whom she loued: she caste her selfe from the hyll *Leucates*, into the Sea, & so perished by loue of hym.

Phaon. 2143. *Haon.* When he had carped *Venus* ouer a Fery: she gaue hym to be the fairest, and best shaped man alyue. *Byblis.*

Biblis. daughter of *Miletus*, which inflamed with detestable loue of her brother *Caunus*, when he forsoke hys coūtrey to auoyde that myscheyfe: she folowed hym tyl she dyed for fayntnes. *Biblis.*

Scylla. Daughter of *Nisus*, kynge of *Megaris*. Whyche for the loue of *Minos* then besegyng the Cytie of *Megarie*, she brought to hym a purple heare, which she cut of from her fathers heade. And that heare being on hys heade, he could not be ouercome, and by lyke destenye: wo the heare, he lesse hys kyngdome. And *Minos* dyspysed her for her mischeuous dede. And trenge her with a corde to the ende of hys shyp: he hanged her in the water. *Scylla.* 2710.

Minos. begotten by *Iupiter* in the likenes of a white Bull, on the fayre *Europa*, daughter to *Agenor* kyng of *Phœnicia*. And for his iustyce is fayned of the Poets to be a Judge in Hell. *Minos.* 2711.

C.ii. *Adonis*,

Adonis.

Adonis. A ponge man of paſſing bewtye, whom *Cinaras* kynge of *Phœnicia*, made dronke by polycy of hys doughter, & a Nurce, begat on his owne doughter *Mirrha*. whom *Venus* loued.

Hippolitus.

·1730·

Hippolitus. Sõne of *Theſeus*, duke of *Athens*, by *Hippolite*. Whom when hys ſtepmother *Phædra* could not winne to her luſt, ſhe accuſed him to *Theſeus*, as thoughe hee woulde haue oppreſſed her by force. *Theſeus* then truſtynge hys wyfe to much, deſpred hys father *Aegeus*, a God of the Sea, that he wolde kyll hys ſonne. Wherfore when *Hippolitus* dyd ryde in a Charyot by the Sea ſyde, *Aegeus* ſente out certaine monſters of the Sea, called *Phoces*, wherwith his horſes afraide, brake the Charyot, and rente hym in peces. But at the requeſte of *Diana*, Goddeſſe of Chaſtytie (louyng her chaſt knight *Hippolitus*,) *Aeſculapius*, the fyrſte that inuented Phyſyke: reſtored hym to lyfe agayne.

Menelaus.

Menelaus. Sonne of *Atreus*, brother to *Agamemnon*, and kyng of the Cytie of *Sparta*. *Menelaus.*

Vulcane. Sonne of *Iupiter* & *Iuno*, whyche being borne ill fauored, and liked not *Iuno*: he was cast into the Ile *Lemnus*, whyche being norysshed wyth Apes, he became lame of one foote therby. And he is fayned to be the god of fyre, and the Smyth to make thunder boltes for *Iupiter*. Whych askyng to marrye *Minerua*, *Iupiters* doughter, and Goddesse of wysdome: he was denyed. Wherfore *Virgill* wryteth. *Vulcane.* 2533.

Nec deus hunc mensa, Dea nec digna cubili est.

The Gods wolde not vouchsafe, that hee
shulde at theyr table syt.
And to her bed, the Goddesse shee
wolde neuer hym admyt.

But afterwarde, thys gay Squyer maried to *Venus*, when he had taken her a bed wyth lustye *Mars*, the god of batayle. He had framed such fine chaynes to bynde them, that they could not get a sunder: tyll he had brought all the Gods to laugh at the game.

Pasiphae PAsiphae. Wyfe of *Minos* kynge of *Creta*, whych loued a stowte
·2711· Captayne called *Taurus*, and conceyued by him the cruel and deformed *Minotaurus*, whō for his fiercenes, and ill shape, the Poets fayned to haue bene halfe a man, and halfe a bull: & therfore was enclosed in a *Laberinthe*, (made by the coynge *Dedalus*,) and thearced wyth fleshe of men.

Hero. HEro. A mayden of synguler bewtye, of the Cytye *Sestos*, in *Hellespont*.

Leander. LEander. A ponge gentleman of the Cyty *Abidos*, whych a great Ryuer dyd deuyde from *Sestos*, whearе he was wonte to swym by nyghte, to hys louer *Hero*, and so at laste was drowned.

Piramus. PIramus. A ponge gentleman of *Babylon* whyche loued *Thisbe*.

Thisbe. THisbe. A mayde of synguler bewtye, whyche when shee loued

loued *Piramus* exceedyngly: And they were kept a sunder by their parēts, yet one night they escaped out, and had agreed before, to haue met vnder a tree without the to wyte: *Thisbe* commynge thyther fyrste, seinge a Lyon, dyd flye into the wood, herewyle beynge fallen of, the Lyon rente it in peces. *Piramus* commynge after, fyndynge the cloth rente, thoughte that *Thisbe* had bene deuoured of some beaste, and so slewe hym selfe. Whyche when *Thisbe* returnynge agayne dyd see: shee killed her selfe wyth the same swerde.

ORestes. Sonne of kynge *Agamemnon*. Whyche slewe hys mother *Clitemnestra*, because that shee for loue of *Aegisthus*, had slayne hys father. And he maryed *Hermione*. And after beinge mad, (hys moste faythfull frend *Pylades* keppyng him) he came into the countrey of *Taurica*: Where, accordyng to the custome, he shulde haue bene slayne, and sa-

Oreſtes.

2786.

crysysed. But being knowen of hys syster *Iphigenia*, her slewe the kynge *Thoas*, and escaped with hys syster. And after had hys wyttes perfecte agayne.

Hermione. 2767.

HErmione. Daughter of *Menelaus*, and that *Helen*: so renowmed for her bewtye. Whych being a gerle was marryed to *Orestes*. And when kyng *Pirrhus*, sonne of the valyante *Achilles*, had marryed her afterward. *Hermione* by letters requyred him humbly, to claime his right and delyuer her. And so *Orestes* slew *Pirrhus*, & receyued *Hermione* agayne.

Hiacinthus.

HIacinthus. A yong man, of passynge bewtye.

Mars.

MArs. God of warre, and sone of *Iupiter* and *Iuno*.

Theseus. 2759.

THeseus. Sonne of *Aegeus* kyng of *Athens*, & of *Aethra*, doughter to *Pytheus*, kyng of the Cytye *Træzen*. A puyssante knyghte, whych dyd many greate feates ard aduen-

aduentures: As *Hercules* dyd. Beyng but a ponge man, he foughte wyth *Hercules* against the *Amazones*, warfull women. He slew *Creon* kynge of *Thebes*, which suffered not mē slaine in warre to be buryed. He slew *Minotaurus*, and deliuered hys coūtrey, from the trybute of fourteue noble chyldren, euery-nyne yeres, sent to *Creta* to be slayne, for that the Cytyzens of *Athens* had slaine *Androgeus*, sonne of *Minos* kynge of *Creta*. Hee slewe a monstrous Bull whych had spoyled the coūtrey *Attica*. He slew *Seyron*, and *Procustes*, robbers. And afterwarde wyth his faythfull freend *Pirithous* he wente to Hell to fetche *Proserpina*, whom *Pluto* had stollen, from her mother *Ceres*, Goddesse of cōrne, and Queene of *Sicilye*.

But *Pirithous* beynge slayne by the three headed Hounde *Cerberus*, Porter of Hell: *Theseus* was kept in prison theare, tyll he was delyuered by myghty *Hercules*.

ARiadne. Doughter to *Minos*, kyng of *Creta*, whyche by a botom of thred, *Ariadne* 2730

thred, taught *Theseus* to come out of the *Labersinthe*, after he had kylled her brother *Minotaurus*. She forsoke her countrey and folowed hym, whom he lefte in the Ile of *Naxus*. So *Bacchus* the God of wyne, tooke her to wyfe. And *Venus* gaue her a crowne, wheron *Bacchus* set nyne starres, & fyred it in the skye. And so the starre is called the *Gnossian* crowne.

Phædra. *Hædra.* Doughter of kynge *Minos*, and *Pasiphae*, wyth her syster *Ariadne* dyd flye her countrey, with *Theseus*: and became hys wyfe, after he had forsaken *Ariadne*.

Adelasie *Delasie.* Doughter and onelye chylde of the Emperour *Otho* the thyrde, so excedynglye she was enamoured of the most valiant *Aleran*, sonne of a Duke of *Saxony*: that she procured hym pryuelye to conney her awaye, whych by the helpe of an old lady her nurce, he brought to passe. And afterwarde beinge robed

robed of ſuche money as they had prouyded, they lyued long in a woode, and made coles for their lyuynge, and bare hym ſeuen ſonnes theare, and afterwarde by the valyante feates of her eldeſt ſonne, they were knowen to the Emperours: and ſo had hys fauoure agayne, and enioyed the Empyre after hym.

Iuliet. A noble mayden of the Cytye *Verona* in *Italye*, whyche loued *Romeus*, eldeſt ſonne of the Lorde *Monteſche*, and beinge priuely maryed togyther: he at laſt poyſoned hym ſelfe for loue of her. ſhe for ſorowe of hys deathe, ſlewe her ſelfe in the ſame Toumbe, wyth hys dagger. *Iuliet.*

Tireſias. An olde Prophet of the Cytie *Thebes*, in *Bœtia*, a countrey in *Attica*. And is nowe called *Vandalia*. *Tireſias.*

Diana

Diana. *Diana.* Daughter of *Iupiter* and *Latona*, and syster of *Apollo*, & is called goddesse of hunting, and Chastytie. & is the Moone also.

Nymphes *Nymphes*, were maydens which followed *Diana*, and worshyppyng her, did lyue solytarye, in woodes, by ryuers sides, and other pleasant places: to auoyde companye. And cheifly vsed huntyng: to subdue the tedyousnes of tyme.

Acteon. *Acteon.* Sonne of *Aristaeus*, by *Antonoe* daughter of *Cadmus*, buylder of the Cytye *Thebes*, whych after he had bene a hunting, came by chaunce to a secret wel or spryng, where he saw *Diana* naked, washyng of her selfe. Wherat shee takyng displeasure, turned him into a Harte, and so, as he wold haue returned home, he was rente in peces of his owne houds. *Ouid Epist.*

Inscius Acteon vidit sine veste Diana, Atq; suis canibus &c.

Acteon ante vnwyttyng, did
Diana naked see:
Wherfore vnto his Houndes, shee made
Him then a praye to bee.

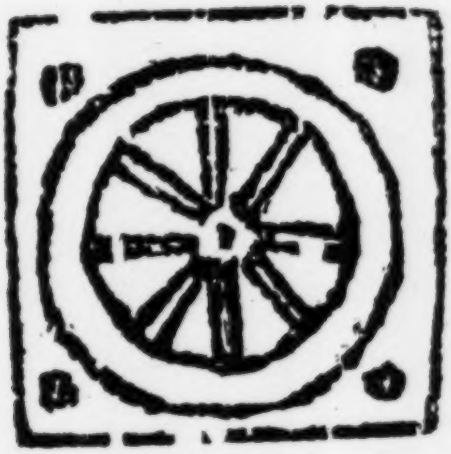
All

All whych was fained, for that he had spente hys substaunce, and vndone him selfe by huntynge, and keppyng of houndes.

Gysmonde. Onelye daughter of *Tancrede*, kyng of *Salerne*: which loued a seruaunte of her fathers: & beinge taken in adultery together, in a Caue in the grounde, the kinge caused her louer *Guistarde* to be hanged therfore, and sent his harte vnto her: whych imbracynge it, layd it on her breste, agaynste her owne hart, and dranke a cuppe of poyson immedyatly, wherof dyenge: shee desyred that they myghte be buryed together. *Gysmond*

FINIS.

Faultes escaped

In A. the.6.page, in the margent, for *Gaminides*, read *Ganimedes*.
In the same page, the.7. lyne, for *Narsisus* read *Narcissus*. In A.the.7. page, the.19.line, for worthy warke read worthier warke. In A.the.12. page, the.25.line, for how read now. In A.the.14.page the13.line, for the read that. In the same page, the.14. line for weakyng read weaklyng.
In B.the fyrst page, the.16,line for sprinlinges read striplinges. In the same page, the.27. line, for into worlde read into the worlde.
In B. the.4. page, the.22. lyne, for the Poet thus dyd tell, reade the Poet trueth dyd tell. In B. the.6.page, the last vers, for *Sylla*, read *Scylla*. In B.the.15. page, the 21.lyne, for aduenters read aduentures. In C.the.12.page, the 15.line for *Antonoc* reade *Antonoe*. In the same page, the same lyne, for *Camus* read *Cadmus*.

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